Turbulent Conspiracies:

OR,

The *Roman-Catholiques* Enormities against the Metropolitans of *ENGLAND*.

As is made apparent by their Wicked Plots against our Soveraign Lord the King, (whom God preserve.) As also it is manifest by the Murder of Sir *Edmund-bury-Godfrey*, by the *Papish* party.

Relating several Passages worth the Readers Observation: As

King *Richard* the First his Answer to *Fulcro* a French Priest.

With a Noble Mans Return to the King.

Likewise the Examination of *Don Pedro*, who was taken prisoner by the Renowned Sir *Francis Drake*.

Setting forth the Character of a Jesuit in his proper Colours.

Relating thereunto the wicked actions of Popes, Abbots, Priests, Fryers, Abbesses and Nuns.

Amply Describing the Invasion of the *Spaniards*, in the most happy Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, (of blessed Memory. With an exact account of their whole Fleet of Ships; Shewing their Tragical Designs, and Wicked Consultations, used by them for the Subversion of the Protestant Religion; and to bring in the wicked Opinion of *Papistry*. But the Omnipotent God, who is the beholder of their Sowing Seeds of Sedition, hath by his Divine power frustrated all their most cruel plots, and wicked Inventions.

Whereunto is added several Remarkable Stories, worthy the perusing; Declaring fully the Intrigues and Devices of that most wicked crew of *Papists*.

With Answerts.

Printed by *Ann Parsons*, and *Thomas Haly*, in the Year, 1679.

To the Reader.

Courteous Proteſtant Reader,

I *Have here for thy ſatisfaction, and the General good of theſe Nations, Collected this brief Hiſtorical, or rather Tragical Remembrance of our Open Enemies, & home-bred Foes, out of ſeveral Authors, together with mine own Experience when I was Converſant amongſt the* Roman-Catholiques, *in my late Travels through ſome part of* Italy, *and other places Adjacent, and my Converſe with divers of them here in* England, *by reaſon of my diverſity of Tongues; and I tell thee plainly, ſome of them have from time to time, and at divers times laboured to cauſe me to turn Papiſt; but God of his Infinite mercy hath kept me within the Pail of the Church of* England, *and I hope in the True Faith until this preſent; bleſſed be his moſt Holy Name! And I tell thee my dear Friend, their Carriage is ſo Fair, ſo Free, ſo Pleaſant, ſo Zealous, ſo Pious, ſo Pittiful, ſo Charitable in relieving the Poor, in Viſiting the Sick and the Impriſoned, in Cloathing the Naked, in Healing the Diſeaſed, ſo careful in their Diſcourſe, ſeemingly hating Swearing, Vain Words, and all manner of Debauchery, ſo that if it were poſſible they might eaſily Reform to their Religion, the very Elect: But heed thou the Holy Scriptures, and the Lord give thee underſtanding to thy Heavenly Happineſs.*

Vale.

To give you an account of the Tragical

Plots of the Papists *against our most Gracious Soveraign Lord King* CHARLES *the Second; whom God preserve, is so familiar amongst our ordinary discourse, that there is hardly a week passeth but there is some new Discoveries made concerning them: for which some have received Condign Punishment, and they are not so satisfied, but they brew their hands in the blood of Justice, as is made apparent by the death of that never to be forgotten Pattern of justice,* Sir Edmund-bury Godfrey, *as he was Innocently walking along the street not thinking any harm to any Person but good to all, which was the bait they laid to intrap him with, telling him there was persons fell out; and that except he appeased them they were fearful of slaughter: but since found to be his butchers, and received reward accordingly. And now to proceed to other of their devices.*

IT is reported that one *Fulcoe* a French Priest, came into *England* to King *Richard* the First, which very adasiously told the King to his face, that he had three very bad Daughters, which he wisht him for to bestow away from him in Marriage, or else Gods wrath would most certainly attend him: But when the King denyed that he had any Daughters, then the Priest answered, Thou hast three Daughters: Where are they, and which be they, said the King? Then said *Fulcoe*, thy Pride, thy Letchery, and thy Covetousness.

The King being reprehensive of his meaning, made this reply: My Pride I bequeath to the Haughty Templers and Hospitallers, who are as proud as *Lucifer* himself; my Covetousness I freely give to the White Monks of the Cisteaux Order, for they covet the Devil and all; and as for my Letchery, I can no where bestow it better then upon the Priests and Prelates of our times, for therein have they their greatest Felicity.

One of the Kings of *England*, extreamly wanting a summ of Money to maintain his Wars, demanded of a Noble man how he should raise moneys for to pay his Army, to which the Nobleman answered, that he might sell the Fryers Beds, then said the King, whereon shall the Fryers lye then? believe me, said the Noble man, with the Nuns, for one Nun may very well lodge three Fryers.

It may be said of the Popes Holiness, as once A Senator of *Rome* said to *Sylla*, the Pope boasting himself, that he is above Kings and Emperours: How can he be a good man, who having as he pretends

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little or nothing, and lately went about begging the benevolence of good and charitable people, yet now is raised to that Honour and Dignity, that he seteth himself above all his Superiours, and we may say of all Papists in general, that the attribute and Arogate to themselves, the Glorious name of *Catholiques*, and Brand their Opposites with the odious name of *Heriticks*; but this their Catholick religion is only Catholique Corruption, and Catholique Papists are the true Catholique *Heriticks*.

When *Leo* the Tenth was reproved by his Cardinals for his loose and wicked life, he answered: *If that I be wicked, I may thank you for it, for you have made me such a one as I am*: When they demanded of him what he meant by that saying, he Replyed; *Because that you made me Pope, for it is not possible for to be both a Pope and an Honest man.*

And a Famous Poet hath this saying of their Covetousness.

Priests, Churches, Alters, Holy things,
Prayers, Frankincense, and Crowns of Kings;
Yea, Heaven, and God himself, for Gold,
At *Rome* is to be bought and Sold.

Witness also, That made of Pope Alexander *the First.*

Christ, Alters, Keys, doth *Alexander* Sell;
Why should he not? for why? they cost him well.

It is reported, that the Jesuits were Banished from *Venice*, for cozening the Ladies and Gentlewomen of their *Collars* and jewels, some of them worth Two Thousand pounds Sterling, being of great Oriential Pearl and other rich and precious Stones.

For this and other the like causes, they were then Charactered thus, A jesuit, saith one, that hath obtained a dispensation from the Pope, to Travel into all Lands, to Insinuate into all companies, to be of all Religions, nay, to Write, Speak, and preach against the Popes Holiness and their Catholique Faith, for an advantage he is Reprobated the Child of Sin, who being born an enemy to God and his Church, is devoted only for the service of the Devil, and therefore he cares not what wickedness he doth in this world, provided that he may oblige his

his Holiness and the whole Sea of *Rome*, to befriend him and obtain much Treasure and advancement to himself; he is always in a maze, and his courses are ever out of order, by reason of his most desperate and wicked undertakings, many times against his conscience, and while he stands for his Wisdom, the best that falls out of him is a Fool: He betrayeth the trust of the simple, and sucketh out the Blood of the Innocent, Witness, their late horrible, merciless, and unparralleled Murthers, committed upon his Sacred Majesties trusty Friends and Loyal Subjects, in several places and at several times.

His Breath is the fume of Blasphemy, his Tongue is the Fire-brand of Hell, his desires are the destructions of the Vertuous, his delights are the Traps of Damnation, and he baths in the Blood of Murder, and sups up the Broth of Iniquity, he plots Conspiracies, and all manner of mischiefs are the chief aim of his Studies; he frighteth the eyes of the Godly, and disturbeth the hearts of the Religious, he spoyleth the Wits of the Wise; and is hateful to the Souls of the Gracious, so that he may justly be termed, an Inhumane Creature, a fearful Companion, a Man-monster, and a Devil incarnate; and therefore it is very requisite and high time, that all of them should be quite Casher'd and Banished out of this our *England*, to return to their own proper center, *The Where of* Rome.

The true Character of a deceitful malignant wretch; that is a fomenter, contriver, a hatcher and bringer to perfection of most wicked and ungodly designs, and plots against God, and his Soveraign Lord the King, whom he is bound by the Laws of God and nature to obey, and against the place of his Nativity, which he is bound to defend, and against his conscience, which he ought not to offend.

He is the scum of wit, and the scorn of reason the hate of wisdom, and the dishonour of humanity; he is the danger of society, and the hurt of amity: he is the infection of youth, and the corruption of age: he is a Traytor to affiance: he hath a Cats eye, and a Bears paw, a Syrens Tongue, and a Serpents sting: his words are lyes, and his Oaths perjuries: his studies subtleties, and his practices villanies: his wealth is his wit, and his honour is his wealth: his glory is his gain, and his gold is his God; he is no mans friend, and his own Enemy: cursed on earth, and except God be very merciful at last, he is banisht from Heaven: he was begotten ungraciously, and born untimely: he lives dishonestly, and dyes disgracefully and shamefully:

Witness

Witneſs their preſent proceedings: His heart is a puddle of poyſon, and his tongue the ſting of iniquity: his brain the diſtiller of deceit, and his conſcience a compaſs of Hell; and therefore not fit nor worthy to live amongſt men: he is a Fox and a Woolf at his prey, and a Devil in his pride.

Now let us retreat, or if you pleaſe retire, and caſt the eyes of our remembrance of that moſt merciful deliverance in the days of Queen *Elizabeth*, of Bleſſed Memory, how God in his great mercy delivered this Land from the tyranny and oppreſſion of the bloody-minded *Spaniard*, and Engliſh Papiſt, home bred enemies; I will only briefly deſcribe the true number of their ſtrength, as it appeared the 7th. of *Auguſt*, in 1588.

The whole Fleet conſiſted of one hundred and fifty Ships, and ſixty five *Galloons*, ſome one thouſand, and ſome eight hundred Tuns; twenty five *Vpeaſe*, ſome ſeven hundred, & ſome five hundred Tun: Nineteen *Pinnaces*, ſome one hundred Tun, and ſome Seventy Tun: twenty *Carvils*, and thirteen *Zabras*: ten *Falvas* with ſix Oars a peice: four *Galaſſes*, and four *Galleys*. The burthen of all, 57868. In ſome fifty Ordinance a peice: two thouſand ſix hundred and thirty peices of Ordinance great and middle culvours, and ſome great Cannons.

One hundred ſeventy and one Enſigns, eight thouſand ſix hundred and fifty Mariners: nineteen thouſand two hundred ninety five ſouldiers: two thouſand eight hundred and eight Gally-ſlaves: two hundred and twenty four Volunteers: four hundred fifty and five allowed Servants, and four hundred and one Servants beſides: one hundred ſixty and ſeven for the Cannon: and eighty five for the Hoſpital: one hundred and eight Surgeons: twenty two Gentlemen to attend the Duke: with fifty Servants: ſeventeen Superintendance: one hundred Servants to the Officers of Juſtice: and an hundred and eight Churchmen.

With theſe were to joyn the Duke of *Parma*, and he commanded theſe powers, Thirty two Ships of War: ſeventy Flat-bottoms, with ninety Horſe a piece: with Bridges and two Ovens in a Boat: he had alſo two hundred Boats in *Newport-haven*, and two thouſand empty Casks to choak Havens, and to make Bridges: and alſo the aforeſaid Duke of *Parma*, had Sadles, Bridles, all ſorts of Ordnance and Munition, with four thouſand and nine hundred horſes: one hundred

and

and thirty foot companies: fifty six Enſigns, with one hundred Men unto each Enſign; he had alſo ten Walloons, eight *Scots*, eight *Burgundians*, thirty *Italians*, ſixty *Spaniards*, ninety *Almains*, ſeven revolted Engliſh Fugitives: *Under, Standley, Westmoreland*, & *Paget*: and the *Pope* contributed a Million of Gold towards the bringing of this ungodly deſign to perfection.

Queen Elizabeth lying one night in her Army at *Tilbury*, the old Lord Treaſurer *Burleigh*, came thither, and delivered the examination of *Don Pedro*, to the then Earl of *Leiceſter*: the ſaid *Don Pedro* was taken priſoner by Sir *Francis Drake*, and ſo brought into *England*: which examination the Earl delivered to Doctor *Sharp*, for to publiſh to the Army in his next Sermon: ſome part of it was this.

Don Pedro being asked by ſome of the Lords of her Majeſty, what was the intent of their coming againſt this Land with ſo great ſtrength as is before briefly related: he ſtoutly and undauntedly with great confidence anſwered: *For what think you, we came for to ſubdue your Nation, and root it out of the Earth, that no branch might be left thereof*: Then ſaid the Lords; *But what then meant you to do with the Roman-Catholiques*? then ſaid he, *We meant to have ſent them good men then directly to Heaven as they were*: then ſaid the Lords, *But what would you have done with the Proteſtants*? Marry, ſaid he, *We would have ſent all you Heretickes directly to Hell*: but ſaid the Lords, *What meant you to do with your Whips of Cord and Wyre, whereof you have ſuch great ſtore aboard your Ships*? What? ſaid he, *We meant for to whip you Heretickes to death that have aſſiſted my Maſters Rebells, and have done ſo much great diſhonour to our Catholick King and people*: Then ſaid the Lords, *But what would you have done with their young Children*? to which he anſwered, *All that were above 7 years of Age ſhould have gone the ſame way that their Parents went*: Then ſaid the Lords: *But what would you have done with all under 7 years of Age, how would you have diſpoſed of them*? Then ſaid he, *All thoſe ſhould have injoy'd their Lives, and have been brought up in the Catholick Faith, we would only have Branded them and their Poſterity in their Fore-heads, and have made them our Slaves for ever.*

I remember a paſſage that I have formerly read in the Engliſh Chroniele, and if that I miſtake not, it was in the Reign of King *John*; to which I refer the reader for his better ſatisfaction, the ſubſtance was this. The ſaid King had Wars with his Barrons, the Barrons

rons obtained aid from the King of *France* to fight against King *John*.

A noble Man of *France* falling sore sick near the *Savoy* in the *Strand*, and being prickt in his conscience, and drawing near to his Death, sent for divers of the *Noble* men that had revolted from King *John*, together with the Lord Mayor of *London*, and the Court of Aldermen, to whom he speak to this purpose: *My Brethren, I sent for you to discharge my Conscience, and reveal a Secret to you before I dye, which may if rightly made use of, be good both for your selves and your whole Nation, and it is thus: It was agreed upon in the Court of* France, *that if we overcame your King, then to set our selves against you, and that not any one that had fought against your King, of what degree soever, from the highest to the lowest, should enjoy one Penny-worth either of their Personal or Real Estate, but should be in Bondage to the* French *Nation, and for this intent, all the Nobility that came over received the Sacrament, and so did I also with the rest: therefore my Brethren, be advised what you have to do. And further-more, to confirm your belief herein, at such an hour I shall depart out of this Life, which fell out accordingly: from this time forward the Barrons sought to attain the favour of King* John. By what hath been said, we may see what we may expect both from a Forraign Enemy and a home-bred Foe.

And now to draw to a conclusion, if that there were two hundred Covents of Monks and Nuns, and two hundred Covents of begging Fryers, and a true and just Survey taken of all Delinquents. Oh judge, I pray you, for Gods sake, judge and speak uprightly in your conscience, how many Whores and Bastards of Fryers might be in *England* in those days.

We will shut up all with that merry old Tale, remembred to this day: The Abbess in *Lombardy*, hearing that one of her *Nuns* was in Labour, came in all haft to chide her, but belike she was puzzled in the darke, for instead of her Vail, she had put on a Monks Breeches, that lay with her the same night, so coming to the *Nun*, she began to revile her, but the *Nun* for all her pain, answered sobarly, *Good Madam mend your Plaister and all will be well enough*: My plaister, you Whore, said the Abbess, what mean you by that? *I mean your Hood Madam*, Why you Whore, said the other, what ails my Hood? and so snatching it from off her head, found it to be the Monks Breeches, and so the *Nun* was excused from the punishment she should have endured.

FINIS.